POOR ROBIN 1697.

AN

ALMANACK

Of the Old and New Fashion:

OR,

An EPHEMERIS both in Jest and Earnest, wherein the Reader may see (with a due Regard, and right Understanding of what he reads) many remarkable things for his Information.

Containing a Two-fold Calendar;

Viz. The Julian, English, or Old Account, and the Round-heads, Whimzey-heads, Maggot-heads, Paper-scull'd, Fanaticks, or new Account, with their several Saints Days, and Observations upon every Month.

Being the first after the Bissextile, or Leap-Year.

Written by POOR ROBIN, *Knight of the Burnt-Island; a Well-willer to the Mathematicks.*

The Thirty Fifth Impression.

Here is no State-foretelling Jugling Knacks,
As is set forth by some Star-gazing Quacks;
Who make the Stars to speak things strange and high,
Or else those jugling Knaves the Stars belye.
No, that which we predict we'd have you know
Will come to pass, or else we'd have it so.

LONDON,

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The Names of the Week-Days, according to the Saxon, Scotish, and English Languages.

Saxon.	*Scotish.*	*English.*
Sunandeg,	Diu Serol,	Sunday,
Monedeg,	Diu Luna,	Monday,
Tuesdeg,	Diu Mart,	Tuesday,
Wodnesdeg,	Diu Yath,	Wednesday,
Thunresdeg,	Diu Ethamon,	Thursday,
Firgesdeg,	Diu Friach,	Friday,
Saterdeg.	Diu Satur.	Saturday.

Our Life consists of Days, and Weeks, and Years,
Wherein some Joys, but much more Grief appears.

A Table of the four Terms and their Returns.

Hilary Term begins *January* 23. and ends *February* 12. and hath 4 Returns, *viz.*

Octab. Hilary	January	2[illegible]
Quind. Hilary	January	2[illegible]
Craſt. Purif.	February	[illegible]
Octab. Purif.	February	[illegible]

Easter Term begins *April* 21. and ends *May* the 17. and hath 5 Returns, *viz.*

Quind. Paſch.	April	1[illegible]
Tres Paſch.	April	2[illegible]
Menſ. Paſch.	May	[illegible]
Quinq. Paſch.	May	1[illegible]
Craſt. Aſcen.	May	1[illegible]

Trinity Term begins *June* 4 and ends *June* 23 and hath 4 Returns, *viz.*

Craſt. Trin.	May	3[illegible]
Octab. Trin.	June	[illegible]
Quind. Trin.	June	1[illegible]
Tres Trin.	June	2[illegible]

Michaelmas Term begins *October* the 23. ends *November* the 29. and hath 6 Returns, *viz.*

Tres Mich.	October	2[illegible]
Menſ. Mich.	October	2[illegible]
Craſt. Anim.	Novemb.	[illegible]
Craſt. Mart.	Nov.	1[illegible]
Octab. Mart.	Nov.	1[illegible]
Quind. Mart.	Nov.	2[illegible]

The

The Regal TABLE.

Kings and Queens.		Born anno	Began to Reign	Reigned Y.	M.	D.	Since they Reigned.	Buried at
William	1	1063	1066 Oct. 14	20	11	22	611 Sept. 9	Caen Normandy.
William	2	1057	1087 Sept. 9	12	11	18	598 Aug. 1	Winchester
Henry	1	1068	1100 Aug. 2	35	4	11	563 Dec. 2	Reading
Stephen		1105	1135 Dec. 1	18	11	18	542 Oct. 25	Feverham
Henry	2	1132	1154 Oct. 25	34	9	2	509 July 6	Fonteverard
Richard	1	1155	1189 July 6	9	9	0	499 April 9	Fonteverard
John		1165	1199 April 9	17	7	0	486 Oct. 19	Worcester
Henry	3	1207	1216 Oct. 19	56	0	1	426 Nov. 16	Westminster
Edward	1	1239	1272 Nov. 16	34	8	6	392 July 7	Westminster
Edward	2	1283	1307 July 7	19	7	5	372 Jan. 25	Glocester
Edward	3	1312	1326 Jan. 25	50	5	7	321 June 21	Westminster
Richard	2	1366	1377 June 21	22	3	14	299 Sept. 29	Westminster
Henry	4	1367	1399 Sept. 29	13	6	3	285 Mar. 20	Canterbury
Henry	5	1384	1412 Mar. 20	9	5	24	276 Aug. 31	Westminster
Henry	6	1421	1422 Aug. 31	38	6	16	239 Mar. 4	Windsor
Edward	4	1442	1460 Mar. 4	22	1	8	215 April 9	Winchester
Edward	5	1471	1483 April 9	0	2	18	215 June 22	*Not known*
Richard	3	1449	1483 June 22	2	2	5	212 Aug. 22	Leicester
Henry	7	1455	1485 Aug. 22	23	10	24	189 April 21	Westminster
Henry	8	1491	1509 April 21	37	10	2	149 June 28	Windsor
Edward	6	1537	1546 Jan. 28	6	5	8	143 July 6	Westminster
Q. Mary	1	1515	1553 July 16	5	4	11	139 Nov. 17	Westminster
Q. Elizabeth		1533	1558 Nov. 17	44	4	7	95 Mar. 4	Westminster
James	1	1566	1602 Mar. 24	22	0	3	72 March 27	Westminster
Charles	1	1600	1625 Mar. 27	23	10	3	49 Jan. 30	Windsor
Charles	2	1630	1648 Jan. 30	36	0	7	12 Feb. 6	Westminster
James	2	1633	1684 Feb. 6	3	9	0	Abdicated in December, 1688.	
William	3	1650	1689 Feb. 13	whom God grant long to Reign.				
Mary	2	1662						

Honour the King as Sons their Parents do,
For he's thy Father, and thy Countries too;
To break a lawful Prince's just Command
Is brokage of a Sin at second Hand.

A Table of Interest at 6 per Cent.

	1 Month.			3 Months			6 Months			9 Months			a Year.		
	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.
Shill. 5	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	1	3	0	1	2	0	3	2
10	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	2	0	5	0	0	7	0
15	0	0	3	0	2	2	0	5	1	0	8	2	0	10	2
Pounds. 1	0	1	0	0	3	2	0	7	0	0	10	2	1	2	1
2	0	2	1	0	7	0	1	2	1	1	9	1	2	4	2
3	0	3	2	0	10	2	1	9	1	2	7	3	3	6	3
4	0	4	3	1	2	1	2	4	2	3	6	3	4	9	0
5	0	6	0	1	6	0	3	0	0	4	6	0	6	0	0
6	0	7	0	1	9	2	3	7	0	5	4	2	7	2	1
7	0	8	1	2	1	0	4	2	1	6	3	1	8	4	2
8	0	9	2	2	4	2	4	9	1	7	1	3	9	6	3
9	0	10	3	2	8	1	5	4	2	8	0	3	10	9	0
	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.
Tens of Pounds. 10	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	6	0	0	9	0	0	12	0
20	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	12	0	0	18	0	1	4	0
30	0	3	0	0	9	0	0	18	0	1	7	0	1	16	0
40	0	4	0	0	12	0	1	4	0	1	16	0	2	8	0
50	0	5	0	0	15	0	1	10	0	2	5	0	3	0	0
60	0	6	0	0	18	0	1	16	0	2	14	0	3	12	0
70	0	7	0	1	1	0	2	2	0	3	3	0	4	4	0
80	0	8	0	1	4	0	2	8	0	3	12	0	4	16	0
90	0	9	0	1	7	0	2	14	0	4	1	0	5	8	0
100	0	10	0	1	10	0	3	0	0	4	10	0	6	0	0

Clap too a Scrivener on an Usurer's Back,
And put them both together in a Sack;
And if so be the Sack be not too small,
Put an Attorney in, Head, Horns and all;
Then shuffle them together, fine and brave,
And he who first comes out may prove a Kn——.

A brief Chronology of memorable Things, since the Beginning of the long Parliament.

Since

the Loyal Earl of *Strafford* beheaded — 57
the Battle at *Edge-hill* — 55
the Fight at *Brainford* — 55
the firſt *Newbery* Fight — 53
the bloody Fight on *Marſton Moor* — 53
the Reverend Archbiſhop *Laud* beheaded — 53
the fatal Fight at *Naſeby* — 49
King *Charles* the Firſt barbarouſly murthered — 49
the Fight at *Worceſter* — 47
the Rump Parliament turn'd to Graſs by *Oliver* — 44
Cromwell from a Brewer froaths up to a Protector — 43
the Reverend Dr. *Hewyt* murthered — 37
Cromwell left the World againſt his Will — 37
the happy Reſtauration of King *Charles* the Second — 37
King *Charles* the Second crowned — 36
King *Charles* the Second married — 35
the great Plague in *London* — 32
London almoſt conſumed with Fire — 31
the Duke of *Albemarle* died — 27
the Peace agreed between the *Engliſh* and the *Dutch* — 23
600 Houſes burnt in *Southwark* — 21
the Prince of *Orange* married to the Lady *Mary* — 20
Sir *Edmond Bury Godfrey* murthered — 19
a very great Comet appeared — 17
the Prince of *Denmark* married Princeſs *Anne* — 15
the great Froſt which laſted 13 Weeks — 13
King *James* and Queen *Mary* crowned — 12
the Duke of *Monmouth* beheaded — 12
King *James* the Second abdicated — 9
King *William* and Queen *Mary* crowned — 8
the terrible Earthquake in *Jamaca* — 5
the Earthquake in *England* — 5

A brief Chronology of other things.

Since the Taylor's Prentice ran away, because his Master forced him to lie on two Feather-beds, 3

Since the Broker of *Hounds-ditch* went to look for his Conscience, with a Candle and Lanthorn, at Noon-day, but could not find it, 7

Since the old Sadler at *Wal*— went fourteen Miles for a Licence to marry with a Widow, but when he came there had forgot her Name, 11

Since the Fidler at *Walden* to shew his activity in Dancing, put a brass Porridge-pot upon his head, which by accident slipping over his ears, could not by any art or industry be pulled back again, but was with much labour forced to be filed off, 47

Since Bishop *Stortford*'s Fidler had the Bell rung out for his Wife's being speechless; but after, her clapper rung such a peal in his ears, that he wished himself deaf, to hear the terribleness of her voice, 13

Since the Year of Folly, when *W. R.* and *Stam*— of *Little-Hallingbury* in *Essex*, sued one another for a Rake of three pence price, till it cost them eight pounds a piece, 20

Since *London* was without Cuckolds, 2001

Since the Days of *Whipping-Tom*, 25

Since Mrs. *D*—— found her Husband kissing his Maid behind the door, and being asked how she came to look for them there! She answered, because she had been oftentimes kissed there her self, 1

Since *J. M.* bought a Hogs Harslet to make his Wife Broath, when she lay on her Death-bed, 6

Since 3 bleu beans in a blue bladder, 208

Since the exercise of our young English Gallants used to be Hawking, Hunting, or entring themselves into the Wars for the defence of their Country; now by the loosness and debauchedness of these times, the chief exercises of a great many are thus described by the Poet.

To duel rampant Miss *on a soft Bed,*
Hector the Watch, or break a Drawer's head;
To drown a younger Brother in a Look,
Kick a poor Lacquey, or be-rogue a Cook.

Since Women wore Farthingals, 125
Since Men wore Trunck-Breeches, 102
Since the Grand, Arch, Metropolitan Gallows *Tyburn* was clothed in Mourning, for the Death of that Grand, Arch, Metropolitan Traytor *Bradshaw*, 37
Since the *Rump* was rampant, who to make true Men go to the Gallows, caused Thieves to sit on the Bench, 49
Since the beginning of last Year, 1
Since the *Thames* run on the South-side of *London*, 2807
Since Mother *Winter* made her Puddings, 79
Since two married men, of the Tribe of *Many-asses*, went to Law with one another for calling each other Cuckold; which, having proved, and helping the Lawyers to so much money that at last they had none to help themselves, they then lovingly agreed, and rest as contented Cuckolds as can be 2
Since that known Maxim was broached, That a Rookt Conventicler, like a Banquerout Gamester, having for some time been cullied out of his Money, learns the Trick, sets up *Hector*, and trades for himself, 42
Since my Brother Churchwarden of St. ——— in *Suffolk*, was Captain of a Troop of Fourscore Horse, with which he encounter'd the Lord *Goring*'s Army at Thirty Miles distance, and came off without the Loss of ever a Man, 49
Since the Invention of *Venetian* Padlocks, 227
Since the great and irreconcileable Feud between young Gentlemen and Bum-bailiffs, 187
Since those Grand Civil Wars betwixt the Pigmies and the Cranes, Bawds and Prentices, Butchers and Weavers, 37
Since the Nation of *Burami* in *Guinea* were found out, the Women whereof to keep their tongues in order, every Morning take a draught of water into their mouths, and there hold it till Dinner or Breakfast time, mean while doing their Houshold Business, not spitting, eating, not talking, 205

January hath xxxi. days.

Last quarter the 5 day, 28 minutes past 10 in the forenoon.
New Moon the 13 day, at 9 at night.
First Quarter the 19 day, 10 minutes past noon.
Full Moon the 27 day, 53 minutes past 1 in the morning.

1	a	New-years day	bowels	*Assist ye sisters three times three,*
2	b	Oct. Stephen	belly	*And* Phœbus *eke propitious be,*
3	c	2 *after Christ.*	reins	*That in thunder-thumping Lines*
4	d	Oct. Innocents	and	*I may warble forth my Rhimes;*
5	e	Simeon	loins	*And in* Ovid's *sweet-tongu'd verse*
6	f	Twelfth-day	secrets	*Each month's due praises may rehearse.*
7	g	Ced. B. London	secrets	*That I no help thereto may lack,*
8	a	Lucian	thighs	*Jove's Thigh-born Son afford me sack,*
9	b	Agapete virg.	thighs	*And money to come by it lightly,*
10	c	Sun in Aqua.	knees	*My verses may appear more sprightly,*
11	d	W. L. B. C. m.	knees	*My numbers may so lofty run,*
12	e	Satirius	knees	*Strike Envy dead, detraction dumb.*
13	f	Hilary Bish.	legs	
14	g	Felicia	legs	*Now cold Winter makes addresses*
15	a	Mauricius	feet	*With his silver coloured tresses,*
16	b	Marcellus	feet	*Days are short, and cold the Nights,*
17	c	2 *after Epiph.*	head	*Few things suited to delights;*
18	d	Prisca virg.	head	*Toasting-Irons in fashion are,*
19	e	Wolstan	neck	*For now Ale is staple ware:*
20	f	Sebastian	neck	*Great strong Ale, tho' pots be small,*
21	g	Agnes virg.	arms	*That doth make amends for all,*
22	a	Vincent	arms	*But small Ale and little pots,*
23	b	Term begins	breast	*May such Hostesses to their lots*
24	c	3 *after Epiph.*	and	*Dress no meat but what is stinking,*
25	d	Conv. St. Paul	stom.	*And Ale sowre for want of drinking.*
26	e	Polycarpus	heart	
27	f	Christopher	heart	*Now the Lawyer fills his Purse,*
28	g	Carol. Mag.	bowels	*Altho (perhaps) with Clients curse;*
29	a	Theodore	and	*That we may pray (sure) without harm*
30	b	K. Charles I. m	belly	*For having ought to do at Term.*
31	c	Septuagesima	reins	

A pot of Ale and Toast, with a good Fire,
Are things which men this Month do much desire;
These are for morning draughts, but having din'd,
A Glass or two of Sack you'll better find.

1	*Rich men to rich*	8	8	3	52
2	*send New-years gifts,*	8	6	3	54
3	*Whilst poor men they*	8	4	3	56
4	*live by their shifts.*	8	3	3	57
5	Hobbadeboody	8	2	3	58
6	Alderman Hoyle	8	0	4	0
7	Bubling Beatrice	7	59	4	1
8	Lazarillo	7	57	4	3
9	*Who cannot now*	7	55	4	5
10	*on Roast-meat feed,*	7	54	4	6
11	*Must with boil'd meat*	7	52	4	8
12	*supply their need.*	7	51	4	9
13	Tom Vetiner	7	49	4	11
14	Roger Hodgkins	7	48	4	12
15	Giles Pritchard	7	46	4	14
16	Leonard Gowler	7	45	4	15
17	Jonas Allen	7	43	4	17
18	Tarquin	7	41	4	19
19	*In this same Month*	7	39	4	21
20	*no Physick take,*	7	38	4	22
21	*Both for thy Purse*	7	36	4	24
22	*and Body's sake.*	7	35	4	25
23	Half-nos'd Peg.	7	33	4	27
24	Vincent Potter	7	31	4	29
25	Gammer Gurton	7	29	4	31
26	*If wife doth ask thee*	7	27	4	33
27	*to lie nigher,*	7	25	4	35
28	*Do not refuse*	7	24	4	36
29	*her kind desire.*	7	22	4	38
30	Augustine Garland	7	20	4	40
31	Guzman	7	18	4	42

This Month is the best of all the twelve (saith the ingenious *Rablais*) to pick the lock of a Cup-board, to steal a bottle of wine out of it. But yet Reader, if thou hast money, let me advise thee rather to go to the Tavern, call for a quart of Canary, and with *Poor Robin* some part of it, to heat hi within this cold Weather; but above all, let Scholars have a great care of drinking the best Wine, for of good Wine they cannot make bad Latin. The Weather being so cold, hot broths in a morning are very comfortable: Pope *Alexander* by the advice of a Jew his Physician did so, and lived till his dying day, in despight of all his Enemies.

February hath xxviij days.

Last Quarter the 4 day, 43 minutes past 5 in the morning.
New Moon the 11 day, 34 minutes past 9 in the forenoon.
First Quarter the 17 day, half an hour past 10 afternoon.
Full Moon the 25 day, 10 minutes past 8 at night.

M.D.	W.D.	Saints-days.	Signs.	
1	d	Bridget *Fast*	reins	*Now* Sol *begins to gather strength,*
2	e	Purif. Mary	secrets	*And days do add unto their length;*
3	f	Blase	secrets	*On powder'd Beef a meal to make*
4	g	Veronica	secrets	*Is the best Physick thou canst take,*
5	a	Agathus	thighs	*For though it makes thee after dry*
6	b	Dorothy	thighs	*Money hath Ale and Beer will buy,*
7	c	Sexagesima	knees	*Or if thou better Liquor lack,*
8	d	Sun in Pisces	knees	*Money will also buy thee Sack.*
9	e	Apollonia	legs	
10	f	C. Burleigh m.	legs	*The weather still is cold and raw,*
11	g	Euphrosina	feet	*Which makes the Beggars lie in straw,*
12	a	Term ends	feet	*Whilst rich men are courageous, bold,*
13	b	Wolstan	head	*Lined with Silver and with Gold,*
14	c	Shrove-Sunday	head	*Which feeds their Belly, cloaths their back,*
15	d	Faustine	neck	*So that on earth they nothing lack;*
16	e	Shrove-Tuesd.	neck	*For things are now about so hurl'd,*
17	f	*Ash-Wednesday*	arms	*'Tis Money that does rule the World:*
18	g	Concordia	arms	*Money makes Lawyers tongues to prattle,*
19	a	Sabine	breast	*For that 'tis men buy and sell Cattle,*
20	b	Mildred	and	*Makes Tapsters cry anon, anon Sir,*
21	c	Quadragesima	stom.	*But without Coin you may be gone Sir.*
22	d	Peters Chair	heart	*Money it will procure good sack Sir,*
23	e	Polycarp *fast*	heart	*And at the* Exchange *buy many a knack Sir,*
24	f	S. Matthias	bowels	*Such knacks as will please women-kind,*
25	g	Victorine	and	*Whereby men much contentment find;*
26	a	Nestor	belly	*Bring but* Pecunia *in your hand Sir,*
27	b	Oswald	reins	*And what is't but you may command Sir,*
28	c	2 *Sund. in Lent*	reins	*Good Sack, fine Cloaths, for to out-brave them,*
				Even of what fashion you would have them;
				But those no money have about them,
				May think and wish, yet go without them.

Obſervations on February.

The Term doth end this Month, money grows ſhort
In Clients purſes, thank the Lawyers for't;
Nay, thank themſelves; thoſe charges ſoon would ceaſe
Would they contented be, and live in peace.

	Sinners.	Sun r.		Sun ſ.		
1	Joan Cromwell	7	16	4	44	This being coupling Month
2	Du Vall	7	14	4	46	many young men and maids
3	*ſome people ſhall*	7	12	4	48	ſhall fall in Love even as
4	*be near their laſt,*	7	10	4	50	Flyes fall into a Honey-pot;
5	*On whom the Judge*	7	8	4	52	but ſome wenches who have
6	*hath Sentence paſt.*	7	6	4	54	not charms enough to make
7	Saturday Jack	7	4	4	56	the loved, muſt have recourſe
8	Bricklayers of Soho	7	2	4	58	to the Drugſters Shops as
9	*Cuckolding, and*	7	0	5	0	unto natural Magick, to buy
10	*the ſmall-pox, ne'er*	6	58	5	2	there what Nature would
11	*Do come they ſay*	6	56	5	4	not give them, and to make
12	*but with a fear.*	6	54	5	6	themſelves lik'd in de-
13	German Princeſs.	6	52	5	8	ſpight of all her diſho-
14	*Let not young men*	6	50	5	10	nours. Now if we have ſo
15	*nor maids repine,*	6	48	5	12	many Weddings, then we
16	*Cauſe we have no*	6	46	5	14	ſhall alſo have much dan-
17	*Saint* Valentine:	6	44	5	16	cing, and if much dancing,
18	*For to reſolve ye*	6	42	5	18	then much fidling, and fid
19	*of that doubt,*	6	40	5	20	ling cannot be done with-
20	Shrove-tide *hath put*	6	38	5	22	out Fidlers, thoſe ſawcy im-
21	Valentine *out.*	6	36	5	24	pertinent Fellows, who will
22	*Rather than that*	6	34	5	26	never ſing when they are in-
23	*ſhould quarrels breed*	6	32	5	28	treated, nor hold their peace
24	*On Pancakes, and*	6	30	5	30	when they are bidden. If
25	*on Fritters ſeed.*	6	28	5	32	thou art troubled with the
26	Damaris Page	6	26	5	34	tickulations of the Fleſh, no-
27	Harry Martin	6	24	5	36	thing ſo good to cure thee
28	Hannam	6	22	5	38	as Aldermian *Hoyle*'s receip
						of a Rope and Butter, if one
						ſlips, the other will hold.

March hath xxxi. days.

Last Quarter the 5 day, 20 minutes past 10 at night.
New Moon the 12 day, 14 minutes past 5 afternoon.
First Quarter 19 Day 24 minutes past 11 before noon.
Full Moon the 27 day, 23 minutes past 1 afternoon.

1	D	David Bishop	secrets	Now soldiers leave their winter
2	E	Chad. Bishop	secrets	
3	F	Cuniguuda	secrets	And do put on wars stern Caparisons,
4	G	Sir H. Hide m.	thighs	The thundring Drum, and the
5	a	Eusebius	thighs	
6	b	Frideline	knees	And murdring ordnance now do
7	c	3 Sund. in Lent	knees	The muskets in the air do rattle,
8	d	Cyprian	legs	And Ensigns are displayd in Battle
9	e	L. Capel, &c. m.	legs	The Corporal and the Lanspresade,
10	f	Sun in Aries	legs	Belch other smoak than Trinidado.
11	g	Cunnibert	feet	Stern Mars displays his bloody hand
12	a	Gregory P, C.	feet	Which havock makes in divers manner
13	b	Theodore	head	Here Cities are to ashes turn'd,
14	c	Mid-lent Sund.	head	Castles, and stately Towers burn'd.
15	d	Longuine	neck	In other Places the keen sword
16	e	Boniface	neck	Doth several sorts of death afford,
17	f	Gertrude	arms	For where stern War his Fury drives
18	g	Edward K. m.	arms	How many people Lose their lives;
19	a	Joseph	breast	Destroying all both high and low,
20	b	Cuthbert	breast	The Gun no difference doth know,
21	c	Passion Sunday	heart	The Soldier and his General;
22	d	Paulinus	and	Do by one Rate together fall.
23	e	Theodore	back	Thus many men taste of death's Cup,
24	f	Quirin fast	belly	Being kill'd far sooner than brought
25	g	Lady-day	belly	
26	a	Castor	reins	Great God preserve our land from
27	b	Martian	and	From factious and contentious jars,
28	c	Palm-Sunday	loins	That we may sow our Ground in
29	d	Eustace	secrets	And quiet reap our fields increase;
30	e	Guido	secrets	And that we likewise for the same
31	f	Adelme	thighs	May ever praise thy Holy Name.

Obſervations on March.

Don *Phœbus* (like ſome honeſt Tradeſman) now
Doth equal weight to days and nights allow;
Merchants do venture forth 'mongſt *Turks* and *Tartars*,
And men of War do leave their Winter-quarters.

Madam Creſwell	6 19	5 41	Many whining Lovers this
Gregory Clement	6 17	5 43	Month will caſt a ſheep's eye
Old men with heads	6 15	5 45	out of a Calves head upon
of ſnowy hairs,	6 13	5 47	their Loves. By the Poſition
Drop in the Grave	6 11	5 49	of the Stars, there ſeems to
like mellow Pears.	6 9	5 51	be a kind of Mutiny threat-
Mother Redcap	6 6	5 54	ning among Ballad-makers,
Devil of Malcon	6 4	5 56	becauſe that though many
William Say	6 2	5 58	be condemned, they are
Friar Bungey	6 0	6 0	tranſported, and not hanged,
A man of valour	5 58	6 2	and ſo their Trade is like to
will not ſhrink	5 56	6 4	be ſpoiled. Some men muſt
To do what others	5 53	6 7	expect to have Scolds to
dare not think.	5 51	6 9	their Wives, which will be
Maſſanello	5 49	6 11	the cauſe of many Storms
James Naylor	5 47	6 13	and Tempeſts to enſue. The
Madg with the Lant.	5 45	6 15	air is full of Jealouſie, which
Tom Coriat	5 43	6 17	cauſeth many Diſtempers;
Who goes to Sea	5 41	6 19	pains in mens heads, and
that pathleſs road,	5 39	6 21	bruiſes and aches in Wo-
Doth near to death	5 37	6 23	mens bones. Light hands
make his abode.	5 35	6 25	and light heels will be very
Mother Dammable	5 33	6 27	neceſſary for Whores and
Levelling Ludlow	5 31	6 29	Rogues, but a halter ſtretch
Perkin Warbeck	5 28	6 32	them, they know that alrea-
A wealthy man	5 26	6 34	dy. About the twenty fifth
whoſe wits are addle	5 24	6 36	day of this Month will be
Is like an Aſs	5 22	6 38	very chearful comfortable
with a gold Saddle.	5 20	6 40	weather, both to Landlords
John Venn	5 18	6 42	and thoſe who have buried
Cambury Beſs	5 16	6 44	ſcolding Wives.

April hath xxx. days.

Last Quarter the 4 day, at 11 in the forenoon.
New Moon the 11 day, 32 minutes past 1 in the morning.
First Quarter the 18 day, 52 minutes past 1 in the morning.
Full Moon the 26 day, 27 minutes past 5 in the morning.

1	♐	*Maund. Toursd.*	thighs	*The joyful time of Spring is come,*
2	a	*Good Friday*	knees	*Birds sing which but e'er while*
3	b	Richard Bish.	knees	*The Sap ascendeth from the root,*
4	☪	Easter Sunday	knees	*Which makes both herbs & trees*
5	d	Easter Monday	legs	*Sol with his rays doth thaw the*
6	e	Easter Tuesday	legs	*And gives the fleet-wing'd*
7	f	Perpetuus	feet	*Waking within the hollow-tree,*
8	g	Dionysius	feet	*The Cuckow and the Humble-bee.*
9	a	Valerian	head	*Primroses and Cowslips they*
10	b	Sun in Taurus	head	*Now their beauties do display;*
11	c	Low-Sunday	neck	*Narcissus flower, the Daffadill*
12	d	Hugh Bishop	neck	*Shows most brave, tho' smells*
13	e	Justinus	arms	*South winds the Spring attending*
14	f	Tiburtius	arms	*Becalm the Seas, and sails do fill.*
15	g	Olympia	breast	*The sun breaks up earths rugged*
16	a	Isidore	breast	*Wherein rude Winter bound her*
17	b	Anicetus	heart	*The naked trees get crisped heads,*
18	c	2 *after Easter*	and	*And colour'd coats the roughest*
19	d	Elphege	back	*And they with growing glory rise,*
20	e	Victor Mar.	belly	*That lately fetter'd were with ice.*
21	f	Term begins	belly	*Now if necessity doth urge,*
22	g	Emanuel	reins	*And that thou wilt thy body purge,*
23	a	St. George	and	*This is the prime of all the Year,*
24	b	Wilfride	loins	*As learned Doctors make appear,*
25	c	Mark Evang.	secrets	*To sp— or sh—, but go not to*
26	d	Cletus	secrets	*Such Mountebanks as murders do,*
27	e	Anastasius	thighs	*And yet are paid for't, but take one*
28	f	Vitalis Mar	and	*That hath some skill, or else take*
29	g	C. Bushell m.	hips	*For skilful Leech will cure thy*
30	a	Erkenwald	knees	*But Quacks thee make worse*

(before

Observations on April.

The Spring doth now dissolve the Mountain Snow,
And Western Winds upon the Waters blow;
Dame *Flora* gives the Fields a fruitful birth,
And Birds do recreate thee with their Mirth.

Doctor Faustus	5	14	6	46
Newson the Cobler	5	12	6	48
Franck the Fidler	5	10	6	50
The women with	5	8	6	52
black patches loves,	5	6	6	54
Loves Bacon also	5	4	6	56
stuck with Cloves.	5	2	6	58
Pacolet	5	0	7	0
Daniel Broughton	4	58	7	2
Gregory Hangman	4	56	7	4
Colier of Croyden	4	54	7	6
Methinks I hear	4	52	7	8
the Cuckow sing,	4	50	7	10
Neighbours your ears	4	49	7	11
pray hither bring.	4	47	7	13
John Berkstead	4	45	7	15
Miles Corbet	4	43	7	17
Promises are	4	41	7	19
not worth a rush	4	39	7	21
One Bird in hand	4	38	7	22
worth two in Bush.	4	36	7	24
John Okey	4	34	7	26
Lampe	4	32	7	28
John Lilburn	4	30	7	30
The Lawyers Harvest	4	28	7	32
Term is now, (*gains*	4	27	7	33
which brings more	4	25	7	35
than farmers plough.	4	23	7	37
Owen Rowe	4	22	7	38
Tom Tell-Troth	4	20	7	40

The Stars seem to intimate that it will be very bad marrying this Month, because Cuckow-time comes so just upon it. Now oyster time is wearing away, but no matter for that, for what said the Friar? Of all fishes, give me the wing of a Partridge, or the thigh of a Nun. News is very quick and stirring, to hear which, there shall be as great resort to the *Coffee-House*, as there is of flies to a honey-pot. This Month some mens Night-caps shall wring them because the pillows they lie on are stuft with Horn-shavings; but I rather think such men have their heads filled with calves brains, without any Sage in the, which makes such untoward things come to pass. Some people shall be troubled with *Newgate* crapes & *Tyburn* convulsions, which shall cause the to enter into serious disputes with the *Fiery Ketch*, squire of the hempen Noose, who in a short time shall undertake to cure them of all diseases

May hath xxxi. days.

Last Quarter the 3 day, 46 minutes past 7 after noon.
New Moon the 10 day, 39 minutes past 9 forenoon.
First Quarter the 17 day, 37 minutes past 5 afternoon.
Full Moon the 25 day, 13 minutes past 7 afternoon.

1	b	May-day	knees	*Now the pleasant* May *approaches,*
2	c	*4 after Easter*	legs	Hide-Park *that doth swarm with Coa-*
3	d	*Invent. Cruc.*	legs	*(ches*
4	e	Florian	feet	*Trotting, pacing, this way that way,*
5	f	Godard	feet	*With their pamper'd Jades of Asia.*
6	g	Jo. Port. Lat.	head	*Dewy* Flora *doth inspire*
7	a	John of B.	head	*Mirth and Youth, and warm desire,*
8	b	Stanislaus	neck	*Woods and Groves are of her dressing*
9	c	Rogat. Sunday	neck	*Hills and Dales do boast her blessing*
10	d	Sun. in Gent.	arms	*From her green lap she freely throws*
11	e	E. Stafford m.	and	*The yellow Cowslip and Primrose,*
12	f	Nereus	should.	*Which with chequer'd work doth dye*
13	g	Ascension-day	breast	Tellus *head with Tapestry.*
14	a	Isidore	breast	*The Proverb says, if thou it weigh*
15	b	Sophia	heart	*'Tis the worst Month to wed in May,*
16	c	*6 after Easter*	heart	*But wed you in what Month you will*
17	d	Term ends	bowels	*The case is bad if Wife prove ill.*
18	e	Potentius	and	*Some cherries now appear in sooth,*
19	f	Bernard	belly	*But they are for my Ladies tooth,*
20	g	Urbanus	reins	*For why there being few as yet,*
21	a	Ellen Reg.	reins	*The higher price on them they set;*
22	b	Montross m.	secrets	*For this must still be understood,*
23	c	Whit-Sunday	secrets	*Things common are not half so good*
24	d	Whit-Monday	secrets	*But that is always best, is sought*
25	e	Whit-Tuesday	thighs	*A great way off, and dearest bought*
26	f	Bede	thighs	*Give me the Country-wat, whose heart*
27	g	Coronis Mar.	knees	*Is quite without dissembling art;*
28	a	German	knees	*Who to cog, to lye, or flatter,*
29	b	Carol. II. Nat.	legs	*Ignorant is of such matter,*
30	c	Trinity Sund.	legs	*For a plain downright intent,*
31	d	Wigundus	feet	*Better is, than Complement.*

Now lavish Nature in her best attire
Cloaths the gay Spring, the Season of desire;
Fair colour'd Flowers in the Meadows spring,
And now the Birds their untaught Notes do sing.

1	Squire Ketch	4	18	7	42
2	Pride the Draw-man	4	17	7	43
3	*An ancient Proverb*	4	15	7	45
4	*thus doth say,*	4	14	7	46
5	*Of all the Months*	4	12	7	48
6	*wed not in* May.	4	11	7	49
7	*But marry one*	4	10	7	50
8	*whose heels are light,*	4	8	7	52
9	*She will with Horns*	4	7	7	53
10	*thy Forhead dight.*	4	6	7	54
11	Marriot the Eater	4	4	7	56
12	Garagantua	4	3	7	57
13	Isaac Ewer	4	2	7	58
14	Squire Dun,	4	0	8	0
15	*New Beans with Bacon*	3	58	8	2
16	*is a Dish,*	3	57	8	3
17	*To eat, as good*	3	56	8	4
18	*As heart can wish.*	3	55	8	5
19	Betty Evils	3	53	8	7
20	Michael Livesey	3	52	8	8
21	Dirty Doll	3	51	8	9
22	*Friends then on us*	3	50	8	10
23	*angently frown,*	3	49	8	11
24	*When Fortune casts*	3	48	8	12
25	*us headlong down.*	3	47	8	13
26	*Pol me occidistis*	3	46	8	14
27	*amici.*	3	45	8	15
28	William Hone	3	45	8	15
29	Comical Dick	3	44	8	16
30	Cook Lorrel	3	44	8	16
31	Dick Tarlton	3	43	8	17

As for the Weather this Month, neither *Pond, Dove, Swallow, Swan, Rose, Perkins, Fly, Tanner, Trig, Sanders, White, Woodhouse, Partridge, Parker, Gadbury, Turner, Salmon,* nor the Country-Chapmans Almanack, can resolve you better than *Poor Robin*; and therefore I tell ye that we shall have many sorts of Weather this Month, for if the Women be not pleas'd, nothing but powting and lowring Weather; carry her to the Exchange, and it clears up presently; but if she can't have her Will, Showers do straitway ensue, which commonly last for 2 or 3 Days together. No Thunder but some Lightning, for Men fall fast asleep in Bawdy-houses, and the Whores pick their Pockets. Generally good growing Weather, but no places bear so well, as the old Midwifes *Parsley-beds.*

June hath XXX days.

Laſt Quarter the 2 day, 10 min. paſt 1 in the morning.
New Moon the 8 day, 36 min. paſt 6 in the afternoon.
Firſt Quarter the 16 day, 16 min. paſt 10 in the forenoon.
Full Moon, the 24 day, at 7 in the forenoon.

1	e	Nicodemus	feet
2	f	Marcelline	feet
3	g	Eraſmus	head
4	a	Term begins	head
5	b	Boniface	neck
6	c	1 after Trin.	neck
7	d	Robert Ab.	arms
8	e	Dr. Hewyt m.	arms
9	f	Tranſ. of Ed.	breaſt
10	g	Onuphrius	breaſt
11	a	St. Barnabas	heart
12	b	Baſil Confeſ	heart
13	c	2 after Trin.	bowels
14	d	Baſil Biſh.	and
15	e	Vitus	belly
16	f	P. Patrick B.	reins
17	g	Botolph Ab.	and
18	a	Marcelline	loyns
19	b	Gervaſe	ſecrets
20	c	3 after Trin.	ſecrets
21	d	Walburg	thighs
22	e	Albany	thighs
23	f	Term ends	knees
24	g	St. John Bap.	knees
25	a	Amphibalus	knees
26	b	John & Paul	legs
27	c	4 after Trin.	legs
28	d	Leo *faſt.*	feet
29	e	Peter Apoſt.	feet
30	f	Con. of Paul	head

The Shepherds Life excels,
As theſe few Verſes tells.

What Pleaſure have great Princes
More dainty to their choiſe,
Than Shepherds poor, who careleſs
In quiet Life rejoice;
And Fortunes fate not fearing,
Sing ſweet in Summer-morning.

All Day their Flocks each tendeth,
At Night they take their reſt,
More quiet than who ſendeth
His Ship into the Eaſt,
Where Gold and Pearl are plenty,
But getting very dainty.

For Lawyers and their Pleading
They weigh it not a Straw,
They think that honeſt meaning
Is of it's ſelf a Law,
Where Conſcience judgeth plainly,
They ſpend no Mony vainly.

O happy who thus liveth,
Not caring much for Gold,
With Cloathing which ſufficeth
To keep him from the cold,
Tho' poor and plain his Diet,
Yet merry is and quiet.

Refulgent *Phœbus* having paſt the Twins
Now with his Palfries he in *Cancer* Inns;
The Groves are clad in Green, the Fields with Flowers,
And Ladies they do ſeek them Summer-bowers.

1	Queen of Morocco	3	42	8	18
2	Tim. Fetherbrain	3	42	8	18
3	Sir Henry Vane	3	42	8	18
4	*If Wives do chance*	3	41	8	19
5	*to ſtray amiſs,*	3	41	8	19
6	*You muſt rebuke*	3	41	8	19
7	*them with a kiſs.*	3	41	8	19
8	3 Loggerheads	3	41	8	19
9	Mugleton	3	41	8	19
10	Fryer Turk	3	41	8	19
11	*Is Purſe with humours*	3	41	8	19
12	*over-rank,*	3	41	8	19
13	*Then go to Law*	3	41	8	19
14	*'twill make it lank.*	3	41	8	19
15	Habberdaſhers hall	3	41	8	19
16	John Fry.	3	41	8	19
17	Pantagruel	3	41	8	19
18	*Ill is that wit*	3	41	8	19
19	*brings Men to woe*	3	42	8	18
20	*Better have none*	3	42	8	18
21	*than uſe it ſo.*	3	42	8	18
22	John Felton	3	43	8	17
23	Simon Mayn	3	44	8	16
24	Tantabilius	3	44	8	16
25	*Some Men to Lits*	3	45	8	15
26	*themſelves ſo give,*	3	46	8	14
27	*When they ſpeak truth*	3	47	8	13
28	*none them believe.*	3	48	8	12
29	Col. Clanſey	3	59	8	11
30	Sir Fopling Flutter	3	50	8	10

Pick-pockets and Padders, Clippers and Coiners of falſe Mony may now prove very numerous; theſe in good time may take Shipping at *Newgate*, and if the wind ſtands fair may ſafely arrive at *Tyburn*, but for their coming back again it is very doubtful. Light Hands and light Heels will be very neceſſary for Whores and Rogues, but a Halter ſtretch 'em they know that already. A Man can no more ſeparate Age and Covetouſneſs, than he can part young Limbs and Leachery; but the Gout galls the one, and the Pox pinches the other. Oyſters are now out of ſeaſon, but ready Mony and good Sack is never out of ſeaſon. The laſt day of the Month will be either fair or foul, windy or elſe very calm Weather.

July hath XXXI days.

Last Quarter the 1 day, at 6 in the morning.
New Moon the 8 day, at 5 in the morning.
First Quarter the 16 day, at 4 in the morning.
Full Moon the 23 day, at 5 in the afternoon.
Last Quarter the 30 day, 10 min. past 9 in the forenoon.

1	g	Theobald	head
2	a	C. Ashton m.	neck
3	b	Cornelius	neck
4	c	5 after Trin	arms
5	d	Tom. Chal. m.	arms
6	e	Sexburga Q.	breast
7	f	Demetrius	and
8	g	Chillian	stomac.
9	a	Cyril Bishop.	heart
10	b	Ger. & Vo. m.	heart
11	c	7 after Trin.	bowels
12	d	Sun in Leo	bowels
13	e	Margaret	reins
14	f	Bonadventur	and
15	g	S. Swithin	loyns
16	a	Osmond	secrets
17	b	Dr. Levinsm.	secrets
18	c	7 after Trin.	thighs
19	d	Dog day beg.	and
20	e	Alexius	hips
21	f	Daniel	knees
22	g	Mary Magd.	knees
23	a	Apolline B.	legs
24	b	Christina	legs
25	c	James Ap.	feet
26	d	Anna	feet
27	e	7 Sleepers	head
28	f	Panthal.	head
29	g	Beatrice	neck
30	a	Abdon	neck
31	b	Ignatius	arms

In this Month is S. *Swithen's* day,
On which if that it Rain, they say
Full forty Days after it will,
Or more or less, some Rain distil.
This *Swithen* was a Saint I trow,
And *Winchester's* Bishop also,
Who in his time did many a Feat,
As Popish Legends do repeat.
A Woman having broke her Egg
By stumbling at another's Legs,
For which she made a woful Cry,
S. *Swithin* chanc'd for to come by,
Who made them all as sound, or more
Than ever that they were before.
But whether this were so or no,
'Tis more than you or I do know,
Better it is to rise betime,
And to make Hay whilst Sun doth shine,
Than to believe in Tales and Lies,
Which idle Monks and Fryars devise.

Good Husbands now this Rule do mark, (Lark
Lie down with Lamb, and rise with
Whereby they do preserve their Health,
And mainly add unto their Wealth.
For Harvest now is come we see,
When as no Man should idle be;
But each to Work themselves apply,
Whilst Stars are to be seen in Sky
But Poverty shall them attend,
Who now their Days do idly spend.

Husband give me my due, the Women says,
The Man replies, 'tis naught Wife these *Dog-days*;
But Shee rejoins, let Woman have their Rights,
Although there be *Dog-days*, there's no *Dog-nights*.

1	Rhadamanthus	3 50	8 10	This is now the Golden
2	Robert Tichburn	3 51	8 9	Age, for Mony is the
3	Mad Bess	3 52	8 8	Worlds God, which the
4	*Some play the Fool*	3 53	8 7	Devil turns up to win
5	*for want of wit,*	3 54	8 6	the Set withal.
6	*And some to gain*	3 56	8 4	*Pecuniæ omnia obediunt,*
7	*Mony by it.*	3 57	8 3	*All things obey Mony.*
8	*But Mony for*	3 58	8 2	Now hey ho for a Wife
9	*to get and save,*	3 59	8 1	say some, and hey ho
10	*How many Men*	4 0	8 0	with a Wife say others.
11	*do play the Knave.*	4 2	7 58	Birds in the Cage would
12	Merriton Latroon	4 3	7 57	fain get out, and those
13	Frank Allen	4 4	7 56	that are out would wil
14	Tom a Bedlam	4 6	7 54	lingly get in; but being
15	*My Lady will*	4 8	7 52	once got into this Ma-
16	*no Cherries eat,*	4 10	7 50	trimonial Pound, a Team
17	*And why forsooth,*	4 11	7 49	of 5 good Horses cannot
18	*because they'r cheap.*	4 12	7 48	draw ye out of it again
19	Ascapart	4 14	7 46	Now Love and Pease-
20	John Rouse	4 15	7 45	porredge will be in grea
21	Minos	4 17	7 43	request, the one for idle
22	Arise Evans	4 18	7 42	Heads, the other for
23	*Where Battles are*	4 20	7 40	empty Bellies. Some who
24	*and Blood is spill'd,*	4 22	7 38	very lately have escap'd
25	*'Tis ten to one*	4 23	7 37	the Halter, shall in an in-
26	*but some are kill'd.*	4 25	7 35	fant run themselves in
27	Muckle John	4 27	7 33	anger of wearing the
28	Frank Chaloner	4 28	7 32	*Wooden Ruff*, and to be
29	Herostratus	4 29	7 31	pelted to Death with
30	Earl Godwin	4 30	7 30	rotten Eggs and Apples
31	Don Diego	4 32	7 28	

Auguſt hath XXXI days.

New Moon the 6 day, 27 min. paſt 5 in the afternoon.
Firſt Quarter the 14 day, at 8 in the afternoon.
Full Moon the 22 day, 54 min. paſt 1 in the morning.
Laſt Quarter the 28 day, 48 min. paſt 3 afternoon.

1	☌	Lammas day	arms
2	D	Stephanus	arms
3	E	Dominicus	breaſt
4	F	Ariſtarchus	breaſt
5	G	Oſwald	heart
6	a	Sixtus	heart
7	b	Donatus B.	bowels
8	☍	to after Trin.	and
9	D	Romanus	belly
10	E	St. Laurence	reins
11	F	Gilbert B.	reins
12	G	Clare	ſecrets
13	a	Sun in Virgo	ſecrets
14	b	Euſebius	ſecrets
15	☍	11 after Trin.	thighs
16	D	Roch	thighs
17	E	Mammes	knees
18	F	Hellen Emp.	knees
19	G	Magnus	legs
20	a	Lewis Biſh.	legs
21	b	Athanaſius	feet
22	☌	Co. Eu. An. m	feet
23	D	Gol. Mor. m.	head
24	E	Barthol. Ap.	and
25	F	Lewis King	face
26	G	Irenæus	neck
27	a	Dogdays end	neck
28	b	Cuthbert	arms
29	☌	12 after Trin.	arms
30	D	Sir C. Lucas s.	breaſt
31	E	Sir G. Liſle m.	breaſt

Brave *Colchester* in Forty eight
Reduced was unto that ſtrait,
They were on Horſe-fleſh forc'd to eat,
And Dogs and Cats counted good meat.
Yea to ſuch ſtraits they driven were,
That Rats and Mice were thought (good Fare.

Dire Famine, that compels the Mo-
To kill one Child to ſave another, (ther
Broyling ſome on the haſty Coals,
And hides the reſt to ſave in holes.
Which in dry Entrails takes her ſeat,
Makes Men what's moſt abhorr'd to (eat.

Famine the lively form of Death,
Still yawning wide with ſtinking breat
With hollow Eyes, lank Cheeks & Chi
With ſharp lean Bones piercing the ski
Had then and there ſuch ſole dominion,
Much would be given for one poo (Onion.

Grant, Lord, that it may never be
Such diſmal Times again to ſee,
When Children they for Bread do cry
And we none get, nor none can buy,
When Men i th' Streets do fall down (dead.
By faintneſs, thorough want of Bread;
Men being brought unto ſuch ſtraits,
That noiſome Food is thought good
May bloody War and Peſtilence, (Baſh.
And Famine quite be baniſh'd hence,
And that our Harveſts may yield grain
Wherewith our Lives for to maintain.

Now *Coridon* to work his Bones doth ſettle,
And every one that is a Man of Mettle,
With Sithe and Sickle, Pitch-fork, Rake and Cart,
To get home Harveſt now doth ſhew his Art.

1	Witch of Endor	4	35	7	25
2	Luke Robinſon	4	36	7	24
3	*Who in the Ale-houſe*	4	38	7	22
4	*Now does lurk,*	4	40	7	20
5	*And will not put*	4	41	7	19
6	*His hand to work;*	4	43	7	17
7	*May they in Winter*	4	45	7	15
8	*conſtant jail,*	4	47	7	13
9	*To have a Toaſt*	4	48	7	12
10	*to put in Ale.*	4	50	7	10
11	Mouthing Moll	4	52	7	8
12	Robert Liſburn	4	54	7	6
13	Hudibras	4	56	7	4
14	*Think not that Work*	4	58	7	2
15	*is baſe or vain,*	5	0	7	0
16	*By which a Lively-hood*	5	2	6	58
17	*you gain.*	5	4	6	56
18	Frowzy Moll	5	6	6	54
19	Giles Rumbelow	5	8	6	52
20	John Downs	5	10	6	50
21	Wolner of Windſor	5	12	6	48
22	Mother Cunney	5	14	6	46
23	Bell and the Dragon	5	16	6	44
24	*Now Knaves and Fools*	5	18	6	42
25	*do make repair,*	5	20	6	40
26	*To* Smithfield *Rounds*	5	22	6	38
27	Bartholomew-fair	5	24	6	36
28	*Where whilſt* Jack	5	26	6	34
29	Puding *ſheweth tricks*	5	28	6	32
30	*The Cut purſe ſlily*	5	30	6	30
31	*Pockets-picks*	5	32	6	28

Tho' we may have ſome Rain this Month, yet expect no great Floods on *New-market-heath.* The Lawyers having little to do, may (if they pleaſe) ſtudy Aſtrology, which is a better Employment than to ſet Men together by the Ears, and having gotten all their Mony, perſuade 'em to agree among 'emſelves. The *Dutch-men* wallow in Herrings, and the ſolemn *Spaniard* rejoices over his Pilchard with abundance of thanks to the charitable Ocean. Monſtrous Sights to be ſeen at *Bartholomew*-Fair, and ſome of 'em as ridiculous as thoſe deſcrib'd by the Poet:

Who puts a Doublet on a horſe
Or on a Man a Saddle,
Or claps a Kettle on his head,
Sure that Mans Brains are addle.

September hath XXX days.

New Moon the 5 day, 17 min. paſt 8 in the forenoon.
Firſt Quarter the 13 day, at 1 in the morning.
Full Moon the 20 day, 10 min. paſt 10 in the forenoon.
Laſt Quarter the 27 day, 6 min. paſt 2 in the morning.

1	f	Giles Abbot	heart
2	g	Veronica	heart
3	a	Exit Tyrant	bowels
4	b	Theodoſia	and
5	c	14 after Trin	belly
6	d	Eugenius	reins
7	e	Tranſ. Dunſt	reins
8	f	Pr. Eliz. died	ſecrets
9	g	Nat. B. Virg.	ſecrets
10	a	Sylvius	ſecrets
11	b	Prothius	thighs
12	c	Sun in Libra	thighs
13	d	H. D. G. died	knees
14	e	Holy Rood	knees
15	f	Nicodemus	knees
16	g	Euphemia	legs
17	a	Lambert	legs
18	b	Ferwolus	feet
19	c	16 after Trin.	feet
20	d	Euſtathius	head
21	e	Matthew Ap.	head
22	f	Maurice	neck
23	g	Tecla Virg.	neck
24	a	Rupertus	arms
25	b	Cleophas	arms
26	c	17 after Trin.	breaſt
27	d	Coſ. & Dam.	breaſt
28	e	Wincel. *faſt*	heart
29	f	Mich. Arch.	and
30	g	Hierome	back

Now People from all Parts repair,
To the great Mart of *Sturbridg-fair*,
Where for your Mony you may buy
All ſorts of Wares but Honeſty,
For that is ſcarce, as Lawyers tells,
Not only there, but each place elſe.

Now Summers Pride doth fade away,
And Night encroacheth on the Day,
Cold nor Heat do now ho harm,
Are Mornings cold, at Night 'tis warm:
Barns are full, the Fields are empty,
In each place (we ſee) is plenty.
Oyſters now in Sealon be,
Sack doth with our Healths agree:
But if thy Purſe have no Coin,
Baniſh then the Thoughts of Wine,
For no things agree more worſe,
Than Wine and an empty Purſe:
But yet altho' thy Stock be ſmall,
Thou mailt buy Ale, ſtrong, ſtout and tall:
But if thy Purſe hath a ne're a farthing
Hard is thy hap, bad is thy bargain.
For Mony now doth bear ſuch ſway,
It rules all where it comes in play,
Yet ha'h it Wings and ſwift doth fly,
Tho' little of it comes to I:
But let it paſs, I am content,
With that which God hath to me lent,
And being ſo, have as great ſtore
As he who hath got thouſands more.

September, fatal Month, in which fair *London*,
In three Days ſpace by Fire was almoſt undone.
The *Scots* do curſe thee 'cauſe thou didſt them ſlay,
But *Londoners* love thee for S. *Michael*'s day.

1	Tyborn	5 35	6 25	Now the Coffee-houſes
2	Noſe Oliver,	5 37	6 23	are much frequented,
3	*This Months third day*	5 49	6 21	thoſe Shops of Intelli-
4	*in a great Wind,*	5 41	6 19	gence, where for your
5	*Old* Noll *did leave*	5 43	6 17	Mony you may be fur-
6	*the World behind.*	5 45	6 15	niſhed with all ſorts of
7	Julian Apoſtate	5 47	6 13	Liquors; as *Tea* and *Aro-*
8	Jack Bradſhaw	5 49	6 11	*matick* for the ſweet-
9	Nero	5 51	6 9	tooth'd Gentleman, *Be-*
10	Cunney Beard	5 53	6 7	*tony* and *Roſade* for the
11	*Now day and night*	5 56	6 4	addle-headed Cuſtomer,
12	*bear equal ſway,*	5 58	6 2	Back-recruiting *Chocolet*
13	*12 hours the Night,*	6 0	6 0	for the Conſumptive
14	*12 hours the day.*	6 2	5 58	Gallant, *Hereford-ſhire*
15	Sue Flavel	6 4	5 56	*Redſtreak* made of rotten
16	Laird Warreſton	6 6	5 54	Apples at the 3 *Cranes*,
17	Knipperdoling	6 9	5 51	true *Brunſwick Mum*
18	*There it more things*	6 11	5 49	brew'd at S. *Catharins*,
19	*belong to wed,*	6 13	5 47	and Ale in Penny-mugs
20	*Than only four*	6 15	5 45	not ſo big as a Taylors
21	*bare Legs in Bed.*	6 17	5 43	Thimble. There is like
22	Lambert Simnel	6 19	5 41	to be ſo many Fools in
23	Gregory Norton	6 21	5 39	the World, that a Knave
24	Mother Dobbs	6 23	5 37	can hardly want Em-
25	Will St. George	6 25	5 35	ployment; and now the Seaſon
26	*Be ſure what e're*	6 27	5 33	inviting, many who have
27	*thou doſt delay,*	6 39	5 31	more Mony than Wit, tha
28	*Provide for Rent*	6 31	5 29	perſuade themſelves that they
29	*'gainſt Quarter-day.*	6 33	5 27	are not well, and ſo taking
30	Tho. Blancher	6 35	5 25	Phiſick of an unskilful Quack,
				make themſelves ſick indeed.

October hath XXXI days.

New Moon the 5 day, 7 min. past 1 in the morning.
First Quarter the 13 day, 40 min. past 2 in the morning.
Full Moon the 19 day, 44 min. past 7 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 26 day, 28 min. past 4 afternoon.

1	a	Remegius B.	bowels
2	b	Leodegar	bowels
3	c	18after Trin.	reins
4	d	Francis	and
5	e	Constance	loyns
6	f	Faith Virg.	secrets
7	g	Mr. Benson m	secrets
8	a	Victor	thighs
9	b	Denis	and
10	c	19after Trin	hips
11	d	Transl. of Ed	knees
12	e	Wilfrid	knees
13	f	Sun in Scorp.	legs
14	g	Calixt p. m.	legs
15	a	E. Darby m.	feet
16	b	Gallus	feet
17	c	20after Trin.	head
18	d	Luke Evang.	head
19	e	Ptolomy	neck
20	f	Gapracius	neck
21	g	Walden Fair	arms
22	a	Cordu. v. m.	arms
23	b	Term begins	breast
24	c	21 after Trin	and
25	d	St. Crispine	stomach
26	e	Amandus	heart
27	f	Florence *fast*	heart
28	g	Simon & Jude	bowels
29	a	Narcissus	bowels
30	b	Germane	reins
31	c	22 after Trin	reins

Now Summers Pride doth fade away,
Night encroaches on the Day;
Sapless Branches doff their Suit,
Trees are leaveless, Birds are mute,
Tenants and Clyents now have care
Store of Mony to prepare;
The first his Landlords Rent to pay,
Due the last St. *Michael*'s Day;
The other to pay Lawyers Fees,
Lest that he the Day should leese,
But those who live devoyd of strife
Do enjoy the happiest Life;
'Tis not fine Cloaths nor dainty Diet,
Nor store of Gold procures our quiet:
A Mind content a Kingdom is,
And having nought enjoys all this;
Whilst those who wallow in great store
But still are covetous for more;
They only live for all their Self,
Whilst th' other doth enjoy himself.

Now powder'd Beef, and Pork and (Souse,
Are good Provisions in a House,
Eggs and Bacon, Tripes, Neats-feet
With hungry Bellies well do greet;
A Leg or Loyn of Mutton, will
At good Mens Boards be welcom still
Those who from this Opinion vary,
And are maintaining the contrary,
Let them soundly an hungry be,
And they will say the same with me.

Obſervations on October.

Welcome *October*; now comes Lord Mayors day,
In which the Dung-boats they are painted gay.
The Term gives Mirth unto *Weſtminſter-hall*,
To hear the Lawyers Water-men out-bawl.

1	Cutting Dick	6	36	5	24
2	Sir Giles Gooſe-Cap	6	48	5	22
3	Phelps the Scribler	6	40	5	20
4	*Where Wife and Huſ-*	6	42	5	18
5	*band diſagree,*	6	44	5	16
6	*No quiet in that*	6	46	5	14
7	*Houſe can be.*	6	48	5	12
8	Fryer Forreſt	6	50	5	10
9	Cerberus	6	52	5	8
10	Ralusborough	6	54	5	6
11	Dr. Lamb	6	56	5	4
12	Charon	6	58	5	2
13	*This Month* Tom Scot	7	0	5	0
14	Harriſon, Peeters,	7	2	4	58
15	*With others, on*	7	4	4	56
16	*the Gallows teeters.*	7	6	4	54
17	*And may all thoſe*	7	8	4	52
18	*would kill their King*	7	10	4	50
19	*As thoſe Men did,*	7	12	4	48
20	*in Halters ſwing.*	7	14	4	46
21	Cook the Sollicitor	7	16	4	44
22	Daniel Axtel	7	17	4	43
23	Adrian Scroop	7	19	4	41
24	John Jones	7	20	4	40
25	*Spend not thy Coin*	7	22	4	38
26	*on Lawyers tongues,*	7	24	4	36
27	*But rather do*	7	26	4	34
28	*thou put up wrongs.*	7	28	4	32
29	Tom Tram	7	30	4	30
30	Queen of Sluts	7	32	4	28
31	Knave of Spades	7	33	4	27

Now ſhall many Men put forth to Sea; ſome for Debt, ſome for Diſcontent, and ſome for Gain; but have a care of getting into the Inchanted Caſtle of *Newgate*, for that is worſe by far than going to Sea, altho' the Sea be the Stable of Horſe-fiſhes, the Stall of Kine-fiſhes, and the Kennel of Dog fiſhes. Some Men ſhall have ſuch guilty Conſciences that their Necks will be perpetually aking, from the tormenting Proſpect of a Pillory or Halter. As for Mony, I ſhall not ſpeak much of it, having ſo little of it; yet this let me ſay of it, it is a neceſſary Droſs, and a dangerous Metal, the Relief of the Honeſt, and the Ruin of the Wicked.

New Moon the 3 day, 46 min. past 7 afternoon.
First Quarter the 11 day, 13 min. past 3 afternoon.
Full Moon the 18 day, at 6 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 25 day, 14 min. past 10 forenoon.

1	D	All Saints	reins
2	E	*All Souls*	secrets
3	F	Winifride	secrets
4	G	Vitalis	thighs
5	A	Powder Plot	and
6	B	Leonard	hips
7	C	23 after Trin.	knees
8	D	Claudius	knees
9	E	Theodore	legs
10	F	Eraftus	legs
11	G	Martine	legs
12	A	Sun in Sagit.	feet
13	B	Brice	feet
14	C	24 after Trin.	head
15	D	Felix	head
16	E	Edmond B.C	neck
17	F	Agapine	neck
18	G	Gelasius	arms
19	A	Carol. 1 Nat.	arms
20	B	Paulus	breast
21	C	25 after Trin	breast
22	D	Cicely	heart
23	E	Clement	heart
24	F	Crisog. Mar.	bowels
25	G	Conrade	and
26	A	Linus	belly
27	B	M. Knevet m.	reins
28	C	Advent Sund.	reins
29	D	Term ends	secrets
30	E	Andrew Ap.	secrets

Being in the Chimney-corner got,
And in thy Hands a Pipe and Pot,
Sea coals in plenty come to Town,
This Song it will go merrily down.

A SONG.

Though Storms do blow,
And 's Cold also,
Why not, we are not undone,
The Colliers Fleet
The *Thames* doth greet,
And 's coming up to *London*:
Then chear your Souls
Up with full Bowles,
And sing like to a Tinker,
We shall have Coals
To warm our Nails,
And toast our Nose this Winter.

2.

A Sea-coal Fire
Is my desire,
To sit by it and warm me,
With a Pot of Ale
To tell a Tale,
Such Things as thef can't harm me.
Whilst *Jack* and *Jill*,
Lawrence and *Will*,
Sit down and club together,
By Candle-light,
In a Winters Night,
And a Fig for all foul Weather.

Thus sometimes Merriment from Sorrow,
An Ounce of Mirth is worth a Pound of Sorrow.

Observations on November.

The Days grow short, cold Weather now approaches,
Poor Men do walk on foot, Rich ride in Coaches.
The Season's well; when *Venus* empties Bason,
Let Women travel with a green Hat-case on.

1	Mopsa	7 38	4 22	Now the Weather be-
2	John James	7 39	4 21	ginneth to grow cold,
3	*Now Winter doth*	7 41	4 19	which will make thee
4	*come on apace,*	7 42	4 18	hungry; arm thy self
5	*Get Wood and Coals*	7 44	4 16	therefore from top to
6	*in any case.*	7 46	4 14	toe, with Belly-furniture
7	*For whosoever*	7 47	4 13	made of the Soles of
8	*of them fails,*	7 49	4 11	good Venison-Pasties.
9	*E're Winters done*	7 51	4 9	Salt Beef and Mustard
10	*may blow his nails.*	7 52	4 8	will make one find the
11	Guido Faux	7 54	4 6	way to the Cellar, altho
12	Colebrand	7 55	4 5	it were hid in the bot-
13	*For each small thing*	7 57	4 3	tom of a Colliers Sack;
14	*goe not to Law,*	7 58	4 2	and a rasher of Bacon is
15	*Leſt Lawyer proves Rook*	8 0	4 0	the Compulsary of
16	*Clyent Jack-daw.*	8 1	3 59	Drinkers, a meer Pully-
17	Three Loggerheads	8 3	3 57	rope to let down Li-
18	Henry Ireton	8 4	3 56	quor into the Stomach.
19	Devil of Edmonton	8 5	3 55	Now these things can-
20	Arthur of Bradley	8 7	3 53	not be acquired without
21	*Drink now and then*	8 8	3 52	Mony, which is a diffi-
22	*a Glass of Sack,*	8 9	3 51	cult Mettle to come by:
23	*And get good Cloaths*	8 10	3 50	There is (saith *Rablais*)
24	*upon thy back:*	8 11	3 49	63 ways to get Mony,
25	*And Mony in*	8 11	3 49	and 209 ways to spend
26	*thy Purse and then,*	8 12	3 48	it, besides Drinking;
27	*Thou wilt be*	8 13	3 47	and I knew a Man who
28	*welcome unto Men.*	8 13	3 47	had 6 Trades, now one
29	James Challoner	8 14	3 46	of them would keep him with
30	Miller of Mansfield	8 15	3 45	victuals, but the other 5 would
				scarce serve him with Drink.

December hath XXXI days.

New Moon the 3 day, at 2 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 11 day, 25 min. past 1 in the morning.
Full Moon the 17 day, 31 min. past 5 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 25 day, at 6 in the morning.

1	f	Longinus	secrets
2	g	Candida	thighs
3	a	Caſſian	thighs
4	b	Barbara	knees
5	c	2 Sund. in Ad.	knees
6	d	Nicholas	knees
7	e	*Concep. Mary*	legs
8	f	Ambroſe	legs
9	g	Joachim	feet
10	a	Militiades	feet
11	b	Sun in Capri.	head
12	c	3 Sund. in Ad-	head
13	d	Lucie	neck
14	e	Nicaſius	neck
15	f	Valerie	arms
16	g	*O Sapientia*	arms
17	a	Lazarus	breaſt
18	b	Sebaſtian	breaſt
19	c	4 Sund. in Ad.	heart
20	d	Julian *faſt*	and
21	e	Thomas Ap.	back
22	f	Theodoſius	bowels
23	g	Sr. Al. Car. m.	bowels
24	a	40 Virgins	reins
25	b	Chriſtmaſday	and
26	c	St. Stephen	loyns
27	d	St. John Ev.	ſecrets
28	e	H. Innocents	ſecrets
29	f	M. Pitcher m	thighs
30	g	David	and
31	a	Silveſter	hipps

Now the Year draws to an end,
Men much Coals and Wood do ſpend
Whilſt the Fire they do tend,
And make a Bop of Ale their Friend
From the North cold Winds do blow,
The Earth is covered with Snow,
Men on Ice o're Rivers go,
And Shepherd's Boys their Nails do (blow.

At Cards and Dice do People play,
Some their Mony quite away;
But mark well what I do ſay,
Certainly the more Fools they.
Strong Drink dies the Noſe to Scarlet,
Of each drunken, idle Varlet,
Who then courts his wanton Harlot,
In ſuch Language you would ſnarl at.
Whilſt that good Houſe-keepers they
Spend not their time idly at Play,
For to loſe their Coin away,
And to Cheaters come a Prey.
But are buſy to provide,
Good Chear againſt *Chriſtmas* Tide,
And ſtrong Beer to make it ſlide,
Which is the chief Country-pride.
Thus they do conclude the Year,
With boil'd Meat, roaſt Meat and (good Chear.

Good nappy Ale and ſtout ſtrong Beer
All given *gratis*, that's not dear.

Great Slaughter now is made, much Blood is ſpill'd,
And why? becauſe ſo many Hogs are kill'd;
But this great Slaughter Comfort to us brings,
By Sawſidges, Black Puddings, Chitterlings.

1	Peg Lemon	8	16	3	44
2	Varafor Powel	8	16	3	44
3	*No fence 'gainſt cold*	8	17	3	43
4	*can any ſhape,*	8	17	3	43
5	*Better than Fuiſe*	8	18	3	42
6	*of Spaniſh Grape.*	8	18	3	42
7	Mother Cunney	8	19	3	41
8	Mun Prideaux.	8	19	3	41
9	Dives	8	19	3	41
10	*Provide for Chriſtmas*	8	19	3	41
11	*as it comes,*	8	19	3	41
12	*Flower and Spice,*	8	19	3	41
13	*Suet and Plumbs.*	8	19	3	41
14	Tinker of Bedford	8	19	3	41
15	Tho. Wogan	8	19	3	41
16	Jilian of Croyden	8	18	3	42
17	*Who his Eſtate*	8	18	3	42
18	*ventures at play,*	8	17	3	43
19	*I'th Ship of Fools*	8	17	3	43
20	*ſend him away.*	8	16	3	44
21	Blue-Beard	8	15	3	45
22	James Guthrey	8	14	3	46
23	Ignoramus	8	14	3	46
24	*New Pies and Pud-*	8	13	3	47
25	*dings do abound,*	8	12	3	48
26	*And Roaſt-meat in*	8	12	3	48
27	*each Houſe is found,*	8	11	3	49
28	*With Mutton Paſties*	8	11	3	49
29	*and ſtrong Beer,*	8	10	3	50
30	*For to waſh down*	8	9	3	51
31	*this good Clear.*	8	8	3	52

This Month will be more Employment for Cooks and Fidlers, than for Reapers and Hay-makers; but how if there ſhould be more Cooks than there will be Employment for 'em; truly, as the Stars ſeem poſited, it is a thing very much to be fear'd: And the Phiſicians do aſſure us that very few poor Men this *Chriſtmas* will get Surfeits by over-eating 'emſelves at rich Mens Tables, and the reaſon thereof is, becauſe my Lady *Pride* hath turn'd good Houſ-keeping out of doors; inſtead of a Cook, a Butler, a Groom, a Huntſman; and a 2 or 3 brace of neat-handed ſerving-Men, maintaining a Butterfly Page, a ſtiff ſwearing Coach-man, and a tawdry Skip-kennel, pulling down the Larder, locking the Buttry-door, and reducing the Kitchin to the bigneſs of a Cobler's Stall. *A Keſſe of Reformation.*

A Table shewing the time of High-wate

1. *London*, 2. *Gravesend* and the *Downs*, 3. *Rochester* a *Maldon*, 4. *Quinborough*, *Portsmouth*, *Isle of Wight* a the *Spits*, &c. with Hours and Minutes.

Moon's Age	*London.*		*Gravesend.*		*Rochester.*		*Quinboro*	
	H	M	H	M	H	M	H	M
1 16	3	48	2	18	1	33	12	4
2 17	4	36	3	6	2	21	1	3
3 18	5	24	3	54	3	9	2	2
4 19	6	12	4	42	3	57	3	1
5 20	7	0	5	30	4	45	4	0
6 21	7	48	6	18	5	33	5	4
7 22	8	36	7	6	6	21	6	3
8 23	9	24	7	54	7	9	7	2
9 24	10	12	8	42	7	57	8	1
10 25	11	0	9	30	8	45	8	0
11 26	11	48	10	18	9	33	9	4
12 27	12	36	11	6	10	21	10	3
13 28	1	24	11	54	11	9	11	2
14 29	2	12	12	42	11	57	11	1
15 30	3	0	1	30	12	45	12	0

The Use of the TABLE.

The first Column is the Moon's Age, the second Column shews the Hour and Minute when it is High-water at *London*, as is noted in the Head of the Column; and so of the rest in order. When the Moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is High-water at *London*, at 3 a Clock 48 Minutes; at *Gravesend* at 2 and 18 Minutes; at *Rochester* at 1 and 33 Minutes; and so of the rest.

The Sea with spread Arms stands, ready the tender
Of daily Tribute, which the swoln Floods render
Into her Chequer, whence as worthy Kings,
She helps the wants of thousands lesser Springs.

Prognostication for the Year of our Lord God, 1697

A Table ſhewing the time of High-water

1. *London*, 2. *Graveſend* and the *Downs*, 3. *Rocheſter* and *Maldon*, 4. *Quinborough*, *Portſmouth*, *Iſle of Wight* and the *Spits*, &c. with Hours and Minutes.

Moon's Age	*London.*		*Graveſend.*		*Rocheſter.*		*Quinborough.*	
	H	M	H	M	H	M	H	M
1 16	3	48	2	18	1	33	12	48
2 17	4	36	3	6	2	21	1	36
3 18	5	24	3	54	3	9	2	24
4 19	6	12	4	42	3	57	3	12
5 20	7	0	5	30	4	45	4	0
6 21	7	48	6	18	5	33	5	48
7 22	8	36	7	6	6	21	6	36
8 23	9	24	7	54	7	9	7	24
9 24	10	12	8	42	7	57	8	12
10 25	11	0	9	30	8	45	8	0
11 26	11	48	10	18	9	33	9	48
12 27	12	36	11	6	10	21	10	36
13 28	1	24	11	54	11	9	11	24
14 29	2	12	12	42	11	57	11	12
15 30	3	0	1	30	12	45	12	0

The Uſe of the TABLE.

The firſt Column is the Moon's Age, the ſecond Column ſhews the Hour and Minute when it is High-water at *London*, as is noted in the Head of the Column; and ſo of the reſt in order. When the Moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is High-water at *London*, at 3 a Clock 48 Minutes; at *Graveſend* at 2 and 18 Minutes; at *Rocheſter* at 1 and 33 Minutes; and ſo of the reſt.

The Sea with ſpread Arms ſtands, ready the tender
Of daily Tribute, which the ſwoln Floods render
Into her Chequer, whence as worthy Kings,
She helps the wants of thouſands leſſer Springs.

Poor Robin, 1697.

A

Prognostication for the Year of our Lord God, 1697.

Containing a curious Picture of the Anatomy, worth half the Price of the Book; the Characters of the twelve Houses, the seven Planets, and the five Aspects; a Description of the visible Eclipse of the Moon, with certain astrological Conjectures thereon; a most emphatical Description of the four Quarters of the Year; their Beginning, Ending, and Temperature, with certain other Observances on them; an astrological Scheme of the twelve Houses, and how they stand affected to Mortals this Year. Also conceited Experiments, or experimented Conceits, consisting of divers things delightful and profitable to the ingenious Reader.

Calculated according to Art for the Meridian of *Saffron Walden* in *Essex*, where the Pole is elevated 52 Degrees, and 6 Minutes above the Horizon, and may indifferently serve for any other Town either in *Kent* or *Christendom*.

Reader you see our Book is fill'd with Knacks;
More than is found in common Almanacks;
And though we do not of the Weather tell,
Yet other things are very here as well;
Read then and laugh, 'tis better far than try,
And as you like it, so the next Year buy.

LONDON,
Printed by J. R. for the Company of Stationers.

Here is presented to your Eye.
The Figure of th' Anatomy,
For where that this Gue-Gaw doth lack,
Some will not buy that Almanack:
Then stand here that my Book may sell,
Though for what Use we cannot tell.

The Characters of the twelve Houses.

♈.	♉.	♊.	♋.	♌.	♍.
Aries,	*Taurus,*	*Gemini,*	*Cancer,*	*Leo,*	*Virgo,*
The Ram,	Bull,	Twins,	Crab,	Lion,	and Maid,

they do over fix Parts of Mens Bodies (way.

♎.	♏.	♐.	♑.	♒.	♓.
Libra,	*Scorpio,*	*Sagittarius,*	*Capricornus,*	*Aquarius,*	*Pisces,*
Scales,	Scorpion,	Archer,	Goat,	Pitcher,	and Fishes.

The other fix to them bad or propitious.

The Characters of the Seven Planets.

♄ *Saturn,* ♃ *Jupiter,* ♂ *Mars,* ☉ *Sol,* ♀ *Venus,* ☿ *Mercury,* ☾ *Luna.*
These are the wandring Spangles of the Sky,
So often spoil'd in Astrology.

The five Aspects.

☌ *Conjunction,* ✶ *Sextile,* ☍ *Opposition,* △ *Trine,* □ *Quartile.*
Sapiens Dominabitur Astris.

Of

Of the Eclipses this present Year 1697.

WE shall have this Year but one Eclipse which will be visible in this our Island of Great Britain, Europe's Epitome, Queen of Isles, and Neptune's Minion. Of which Eclipse we shall give you our astrological Opinion, not meddling with those which are invisible unto us, for which perhaps we shall have neither Thanks nor Good Will for our Pains, although we could give you as many astrological Reasons,

——Or more than that the Milk in pans,
Of candyed Drops upon the Ears of Corn,
Before that Ceres yellow Locks are shorn.

This Eclipse then (which you may behold if the Air be clear) will be of the Moon, on *Tuesday* the 19th of *October*, at 7. of the Clock, and 44. minutes; the Digits eclipsed, will be 8. and 34. Minutes, so that tho it be not a total Eclipse, it will be so big, that if you be clear-sighted, and look towards the Place where it is, 'tis a hundred Pound to a Nut-shell but you may behold it.

Unless black Clouds drawn from the Earth so high,
Thicken the Air, and make dark the Sky.

Now to instruct the Ignorant who do not know what causes the Moons Eclipse, I shall give it him in few Words: It is *Privatio luminis in Luna, orta à diametrali terræ inter Solem & Lunam in oppositione.*

If you do not understand this Latin, go to the Cobler's over against St. *Dunstan* in the West, *London*, and he shall english it for you.

But if the Cobler should not be at home,
Then you must tarry for him till he come.

Yet before you go to him, take these few Observations along with you, which I have made concerning this Eclipse.

Jupiter I find Radix combust in the tenth House, this prognosticates that Young Men and Maids shall be as loving as Turtles, and as fond of one another as an Ape is of an Apple. This hot Love (if the Planets be benevolent) may continue till the wedding Day be over, and perhaps for a Month or six Weeks longer, or until the Marriage Money be paid. But nothing in

this World is permanent, Mens Minds being always like the Moon in her last Quarter, ever upon the Change; or (as one writes) begot when the Moon was in Conjunction, and all the other Planets drunk at a Morrice-dance. This hot Love begins to grow cold, and instead of a Blaze of Fire, lies as it were rak'd up in Embers. Few Men now like *Orpheus*, if their Wives should die, would venture to go to Hell to fetch them again, as one thus wittily writes

Say Orpheus having lost his Wife,
The sole and chief Companion of his Life,
Taking his Harp adventur'd into Hell,
And brought her up from that infernal Cell:
How many Husbands, were their Wives so lost,
Would hazzard landing in so fierce a Coast
To fetch them out? some few I think of none,
A Sigh or two enough when she is gone.
Sure Women at that time were very rare,
Or she some Piece surpassing all compare;
Had she liv'd now, when the first Wife died,
He need not go to Hell for new Supply;
We could have furnish'd him, nay if Hell's Brood
Should come to seek a Match with human Blood,
We'll match them to the full, and make them fain
To leave their Wives and chuse their Hellish Pain:
But there's so many such enchanting Ware,
That twenty Wives we can the Devil spare.

Again, we find *Mars* in Biquintile with *Saturn*, and Retrograde to *Mercury*, what can be more plain, than that if we have store of Apples we shall have plenty of Sider? It also plainly demonstrates the four things which most Maids so highly affect, *viz.* Choice of good Dice, Store of Sutters, Cloaths in the Fashion, and to have their Wills in all things. It also tells us plainly without the Help of any Scheme,

That those who spend their Wealth on Dice or Drink and Whores
Will quickly turn themselves quite out of Doors.

For Drunkenness and Leachery are the High Way to Beggery, and those who are given to Dicing are, at their Journeys End. But Gentlemen, flee Dice, for they will undo you; follow not Whores, for nothing is to be got by them but

gery, Repentance, and the Pox; and for Drukenness, which is the Epidemical Disease of the Nation, let me desire all you that would not have your Brains twice sodden, nor your Flesh rotten with the Dropsie, that love not to go in greasy Doublets, Stockins out at the Heels, and wear Ale-house Daggers at your Backs; forswear this swinish Vice, that will make you have stinking Breaths, and your Bodies smell like Brewers Aprons: It will bring you in your old Age to be Companions to none but Porters and Car-men, to talk out of a Cage, reeling as drunken Men use to do, with a hundred Boys wondring about them. A Drunkard is one that will be a Man to morrow Morning, a Blind Man with Eyes, and a Cripple with Legs.

That forfeits Man, and doth himself divest
All worldly Right, save what he hath by Bed.

Venus all this while is at Bo-peep with *Mars*, being situate in the fifth Angle of the Cusp of *Gemini*; this Position bids Women they should not set their Minds upon longing, for I assure them *May-Cherries* shall not be ripe so soon by two Days and a half as they were last Year. Others say, that this Position portends much Cudgel-playing in *Moor-Fields*, as also that many Shop-keepers shall break, and their Creditors shall be much troubled thereat. *Saturn* and *Mercury* are in Consultation how to do Mischeif; some great Person is like to come in Disgrace; his Name is not known, nor will the Heavens discover it were it to save a Woman's longing.

But when the time is past then we shall tell,
And that (kind Reader) will do one as well.

The refulgent Planet *Sol*, casts a benevolent Aspect upon *Venus*; this portends much Mirth and Joy to him that finds a Bag of Mony, and great Grief and Vexation to him that lost it. *Mars* and *Luna* are in Opposition: A great Contest betwixt the Taylors and Shoemakes, the Taylors saying, that the *summum bonum* of a Mans Life consists in eating; the Shoemakers affirming, that there ae no Delights like to those of the Bottle; the Taylors bringing in for the Proof of their Assertion these Verses.

I.

A Moo'ing Night brings wholesome Smiles,
When John *an* Oakes *and* John a Stiles.

Do grease the Lawyers Sattin;
A reading Day
Frights French away,
The Benchers dare speak Latin.

II.

He that's full, doth Verse compose;
Hunger deals in sullen Prose,
Take notice and discard her;
The empty Spit
Ne'er cherishes wit,
Minerva loves the Larder.

III.

First to Break-fast, then to Dine,
Is to conquer Bellarmine,
Distinctions then are budding;
Old Suckliffs Wit,
Did never hit,
But after his Bag-pudding.

But the Shoemakers on the contrary to prove that great Eaters are for the most part meer Dunces, produce these Verses of the Comedian.

Fat Paunches make lean Pates, and dainty Bits
Make fat the Ribs, but banckrupt the Wits.

And for the Delights of the Bottle, they produce these Verses of *Alexander Broom.*

When our Glasses flow with Wine,
And our Souls with Sack are rais'd;
When we're jeer'd we don't repine,
Nor are proud when we are prais'd:
'Tis Sack alone can raise our Souls
A Pin for Christning drinking Bowls.
Let the Drawer raise our Fancies,
With his Wit-refining Drink;
Hang your Stories and Romances,
Those are fit for them that think:
Let him love that has a Mind,
We to drinking are inclin'd.

Next we find *Jupiter* in a Semi-Sextile Quadrated with *Mars*, by this we find that there is little Trust to be in four things, viz.

wie, the Smiles of Courtiers, the Tears of Harlots, the Oaths of Lovers, and the Mourning of rich Heirs.

Coach and Coach-Horses then do mourn in Black
And those who are the Heirs do mourn in Sack.

Or as another Poet learnedly hath it.

And goes he to his Father's Grave
But glad does he return,
For why his Bags cramm'd with red Ladds
Do bid him cease to mourn.

Venus is in a Trine with *Luna*, and malevolently posited in the ninth House; this is as plain as the Nose on a Man's Face, (especially if he have a delicate ruby *Cromwellian* Nose) that many honest Men (O Grief to relate) shall change more Lodgings than *Pythagoras* his Soul did in searching for *Zerobabel* his Night-cap. It also intimates a plentiful Year of Goose-berries, Straw-berries, Rasp-berries, Dew-berries, Damsons, Crowfoot, Filbers, Hazel-Nuts, and Wal-nuts; but an extreme Scarcity of Honesty amongst the Felons in *Newgate*, aye, and in some of their Keepers too. Also in Horse-courses, Shoulder-clappers, Knights of the Post, Shop-lifts, Trappanners, with many more which I could relate; amongst all which if you should go to them for a Penny-worth of Honesty, it would be a very hard matter to get it, or else but a very little for your penny.

Honesty is a Flower as all Men know,
Which doth not in every Man's Garden grow.

Lastly we find the fiery *Mars* and sullen *Saturn* in a Quartile Opposition, in the watry Triplicity of *Pisces*; by which the learned *Albumazar* concludes, that it denotes a great seeming Compliance betwixt Men and their Wives, that very lovingly Hand in Hand they shall go to the blue Lattice, and there rub their Noses together. To conclude, altho this Eclipse will be very conspicuous at the time prefixed; yet not one Man shall behold it, whose Horns hang in his Light.

Thus Reader we have faithfully related.
What we of this Eclipse have calculated.

Of the four Quarters of the year, and first of the Spring.

THE welcome Spring, the Prime and Pride of all the Year, deriveth its Name *a vivendo, quia tunc omnia vivent & florent*, because all things then wax green and flourishing. Beginning according to the Account of Astronomers, when the Sun, that Fountain of Light, Day's glorious Prince, Heaven's golden-headed Charioteer, the World's great Lamp, and Day's illustrious Eye, enters the first Point of the Equinoctial Sign *Aries*, the first and chief Sign of the Zodiack, thereby renewing his Course to us, and reviving, not only the Souls and Spirits of Men, but also of Plants, Vegetables, Minerals, &c. This Quarter continues till the Sun runs his Perambulation thro' the three Celestial Signs of *Aries*, *Taurus*, and *Gemini*, until the eleventh Day of *June*, and then gives place to Summer.

When Sol's fierce scalding influence doth make
The Beast quite spreading Elm's cool Shade to take.

Now the Earth is cloath'd with a Vest of *Flora*'s richest Tapestry, the Grass shoots forth her Blades, the Trees sprout with Leaves and Blossoms, the Ditches are beautified with Primroses and Violets, the Fields garnish'd with Couslips and Daffadowndillies; the Birds those chirping Comforts of the Air, do with their Musick court the fullen Woods, and chaunt forth Ditties to the merry Spring. The Lambs cut Capers on the flowry Plains, and the Phisicians are as merry as the Birds, for this is their Harvest, or chiefest time of getting Mony.

That Metal, which to gain how many do
Lose both their Souls, and eke their Bodies too!

This is the very prime Quarter of all the Year, not only for the Temperature of the Air, and Pleasantness of the Season, but also for Custards and Cheese-cakes, Flauns and Fools, marrying of Wives, and coming in of the Cuckow, six very considerable things. It is also the chiefest time of all the Year for Stool-ball, Early-break, Nine-pins, Pigeon-holes, and Foot-ball play.

And so much for the Spring, that jolly Tide,
Whenas the Earth is in its chiefest Pride.

Summer.

Summer.

SUmmer, called in Latin *Æstas*, derived of *Æstus*, from the Greek, being a *German* Word, and signifieth *Sun-Month*, that is, the South, or more Sun than at other times. It taketh always its Beginning at the Sun's Entrance into the first Minute of the Solstitial Sign *Cancer*, being this Year on *Friday* the 11th. Day of *June*, or *St. Barnabas Day*, making the longest Day and shortest Night to all that inhabite these Northern Parts of the World.

When Men at Noon do sleep and take their Ease,
Unless they be disturbed with white Flies.

Now the Nearness or Vicinity of the Sun causeth Heat; Heat together with some gentle Showers, causeth store of Grass to grow; store of Grass causeth the Cow to give store of Milk; store of Milk causeth store of Cheese to be made; and store of Cheese will fill store of Mouths if it be handsomly ordered. Besides store of Milk causeth store of good Butter to be made, and how many things Butter makes good you may read in *Mays* Book of Cookery; besides Milk is the Original of Flawns, Pools, Custards, Cheese-cakes, Posnets, Syllabubs, which were it not for such things, how would the Ale-wives do at *Islington*, *Newington*, *Pancridge*, *Totnam Court*, &c. nor could *Jack pudding* act any thing Worth a Pin without his Custard. As for the Original Antiquity of Cheese, take it from the Welsh Genealogist.

Adam's own Cozin was he by his Mother,
Ap Cheas, ap Milk, ap Cow, ap Grass, ap Earth.

Now flourish the Plants of the Field, and the Flowers of the Garden, Nature's Apothecaries, and Earth's Chyrurgions. Much Distraction will be in the College of *Radcliff*; Sectaries will be sore troubled with Enthusiasms and Revelations, and those who have Wind-mills in their Heads will now set them a going. Poets shall look in their Purses with a Candle and Lanthorn at Noon-day, and yet find no Money in them, to the utter disabling of them from going to the Tavern.

For without Money, Times are grown so bad,
No Wine, nor nothing else is to be had.

Autumn

Autumn or Harvest Quarter.

AUtumn is the third Quarter of the Year, and nothing inferior to any of the rest, both for the Temperature of the Air, and Fruitfulness of the Season; It beginneth Astronomically on the 12. Day of *September*, at which time the Sun (whom I could have called *Phœbus*, *Apollo*, *Titan*, *Sol*, or *Hyperion*) enters the first Degree of the Equinoctial Sign *Libra*, thereby conquering again the Days and Nights throughout the whole World. This Quarter continues till the Sun runs his Perambulation thro' the three Celestial Signs of *Cancer*, *Leo*, and *Virgo*, and then give Place to cold shivering Winter.

Then comes cold Winter, void of all Delight,
With trembling Steps, his Head or bald, or white;
When in the Air Winds meet with such a Shock,
That thundring Skies with their Encounters rock.

Towards the latter End of this Quarter, the Nights beginning to grow cold, will make many young Men to bethink them of She-Bed-Fellows, and upon a Denyal, grow almost mad with Melancholy, yet few catch their Deaths of it, for where you find one in the Bills of Mortality that dies of Love, you shall find ten thousand die of the Cough and Consumption.

And yet Love is a dangerous Disease,
And troublesome in Bed as are the Fleas.

In this Quarter is made that high, potent, Hyperborean Liquor called *Sider*, the Anagram of which is *Desire*; and indeed if it be made right, it will make any one that is a thirsty desire to drink it. Those who will not work this Quarter, may chance to have a Stone Doublet pull'd over their Shoulders 'ere Winter be gone, I mean a Prison; the University of poor decayed Gallants, wherein three Arts are chiefly studyed, to pray, to curse, and to write Letters. A Place where all the Inhabitants are close Fellows, and fast Friends, sure Men, and such as you may know where to have them. A Tenement which none will take over their Heads; old Men and young are there much alike, for neither can go far.

Those who were wild and wanton heretofore,
Here grow staid Men, and ne'er stir out of Door.

Winter.

WInter Quarter brings up the Rear, the most unwelcome of all the four, having nothing to recommend its self to us, being accompanied only with hard Frosts, deep Snows, and thundring Winds, tho formerly it was very much cryed up, when Pride was out of Fashion, and good House-keeping in Estimation. But now

Old Christmas *is turn'd out of Door,*
By some who will not feast the Poor,
Who for the same Excuse can find,
Good Works are Popishly inclin'd:
But these Men with their Linnen Looks,
Are curs'd by Butchers and by Cooks,
Being Foes to Malster and to Miller,
Look like Bare-bones *the Leather-seller.*

This Quarter taketh its Beginning the first Minute of the Sun's Entrance of the Southern Tropical Sign *Capricorn*, making the shortest Day, and longest Night to all on this side the *Equator*; which will be this Year on *Saturday* the eleventh Day of *December*, the Hour and Minute you may find in the ordinary Almanacks, and therefore we shall not put it into ours, because our Almanack is extraordinary. Now to drive away the Tediousness of the long cold Nights, much Play is used at Cards and Dice; as at *Put*, the Lady of Pleasure's Game; *Primero*, the poor Scholar's Game when he is Cloakless; *Winding Loadum*, the Lawyer's Game; *Laying Loadum*, the Clyent's Game; *Cribbidge*, the Usurer's Game; *One and Thirty*, Tom Fool's Game; *Driving Knaves out of Town*, the Constable's Game; *Fair-dealing*, a Game out of Fashion; *Passage*, the Carrier's Game; *Chess*, the States-man Game; *Noddy*, the Aldermen's Game; *Hazzard*, the Merchant's Game; with *Gleek*, *Bull*, *Picket*, *Primero*,

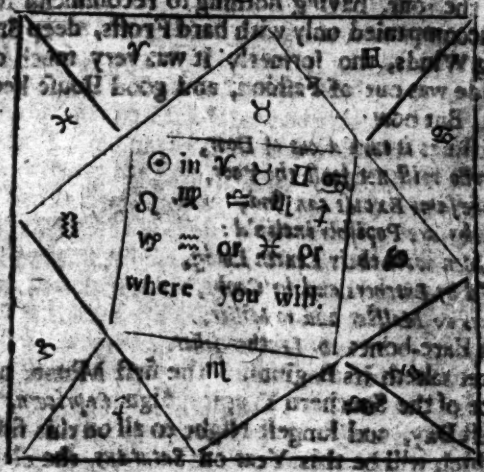
And many hundreds more which I don't know,
Invented by those little had to do.

This Quarter continues whilst the Sun, that glorious Lamp of Heaven, takes his Perambulation thro the three celestial Signs of Heaven, *Capricorn*, *Aquarius*, and *Pisces*; and then begins with the welcome Spring.

When Flora cloaths the Earth with Green,
And each thing fine and brave is seen.

The

The Astrological Scheme.



By the first House if you go wisely to work, may be predicted, when will be the fittest Time for Virgins to eat Oat-meal, Chalk, and white Wall, when Trunk Breeches will come in Fashion again, how many Yards of Black Pudding will reach over the *Thames* in any Place betwixt the Bridge and the *Temple* Stairs, when it will be best time for a Man to look out for a Husband for his Daughter, and when green Ginger-pies come in Season.

By the second House may be prognosticated, what kind of Death a Man shall die of, but more certainly it shews you what kind of Death a Man did die of a Week after his Death. It shews also the good or bad Fortune of divers sorts of Creatures, especially Monkies and Mag-pies, all the Calves that are born when *Sol* is in this House, will be made of Veal, but those that are born when *Aries* is in this House will be preserved for Bulls and Milch Cows.

By the third House may be calculated, when it will be best for a Man to be bound for anothers Debt, it also shews to a Minute the very critical time, when Widows can hold out no longer, altho indeed in wooing of them there is no great heed to be taken.

Some

Some win as soon as they begin to wo[illegible],
And strait the Clark's Amen confirm the Match,
And then to bed, there is no more to do,
Yea marry Sir, there is a quick Dispatch.

By the fourth House may be seen when a Battle is ended, which side had the worst on't; as also, if a young Man and a Maid have been in Conjunction so that she quickly after prove with Child, by this House may be known,

Who made the Motion their lewd Lust to please,
He to cure hers, or she cure his Disease.

By the fifth House may be prognosticated, when it will be best to eat blote Herrings, fried Frogs, rotten Eggs, and Monkies Tayls butter'd; as also whether a Man ought to crack his Nuts, or swallow them whole. Those who are born when *Mars* is *Dominus fac totum* in this House, shall be great Foot-ball Players, quarrelsome, mischievous, and at last end their Lives by a hempen Squinancy.

By the sixth House may be foretold, when it will be best for a young Man to go a wooing; whether it be convenient for an old Man to play at Scotch-hoppers, or an old Woman at Stool-ball, as the excellent Sir *Philip Sidney* hath it in his *Arcadia*.

Time for every thing there is, my Grannum often says,—(plays
When she with Sleeves tucht Elbow high, with Girls at Stool-ball

This House also shews when a Son may wish the Death of his Father, tho many Sons can do that without this House.

The seventh House tells ye, how many Puddings are bak'd on a *Sunday* betwixt *Aldgate* and *Temple Bar*, towards what Wind it is best to place the Door of his House of Office; as also shews you how many Flitches of Bacon serves *Leaden-hall* Market every Week; his House hath great Influence over Ballad singers, Cryers of hot Apple-pies, Makers of Card Matches, Knights of the Post, Apple-squires, and Cryers of long thread Laces.

By the eighth House may be predicted, when Sprats will come in Season, whether it be best to eat Pepper with Straw-berries, or not; which is best hunting a Squirril with Drums or chasing a Doe in *Whitstones Park*; as also tells you how long a Man can live after his Head is off; when a Man is at work in his Shop, what Trade he is of, whether a Sprucesier of Leards or a Maker of Nets to hoist Cabbage up.

The ninth House gives you Directions in many things; as when a Man is weary of this present World, and is minded to go see what is done in the subterranean Parts of the Earth: To do this let him take Alderman *Hoyles* Receit of the hempen Noose, and he shall presently have Recourse to *Barathrum*, *Styx*, and *Corytus*; and for two Pence paid to the *Stygian Ferriman* for Trasportation, he may give a Visit to grand *Pluto's* Palace, and have a Sight of his Queen *Proserpine*. There he may see *Æacus*, *Minos*, and *Radamanthus*, how they try Lawyers and Taylors for their Deeds upon Earth.

But if he once come there, I tell him plain
That there is no returning back again.

By the tenth House may be predicted, when it will be best to let a Woman have her Will; whether they do not deserve to be carryed to *Bedlam* for mad Men, who will trust other Men so long that at last none will trust them; It also sheweth you the Reason why Asses have such great Ears, which is because their Dams did put no Biggins on their Heads when they were young. Those that are born when the Sun is in this House, shall be great Lovers of Green-ginger-pies, blote Herrings, and fry'd Frogs.

The eleventh House sets down the Time exactly when Ladies may long for Cherries and Green-peason, when Children will leave off pissing the Bed, how many Moths will devour an Alderma's Gown. It also shews you the Nature of a Baker's Fart, which is when the Bran follows it; if a Tradesman set up while *Mercury* is Lord of this House, he will be sure to swallow a Spider, especially if he be given to Ordinaries, Alehouses, and Bawdy-houses.

By the twelfth House may be predicted, when butter'd Hodg-Hogs will come in Season, the coming in and going out of Lobsters and Mackarels, and how by the Date of a Bond a Man may know when such a Sum of Money becomes due as is specified therein, with many other wonderful Stories, which would make an exceeding great Volume, but let them make a Volume thereof that will for me, for my part I will not trouble my Head about it.

Thus have you here the twelve Houses dissected,
And to what things each of them stands affected;

We must confess we have not been so evil
To use the Help of any Lapland Devil:
Yet who do read and consider sincerely,
Will say that we have hit the matter nearly;
Then read and laugh, and laugh and read again,
And thank the Author kindly for his Pain.

Conceited Experiments.

How to make an Egg go up to a Spears End.

TAke an Egg in the Month of *May*, empty the same at a little Hole, and fill it full of *May-dew*, stopping the Hole close with a little Wax and Parchment glued that the Dew go not out; then stick a Spear in the Earth where the Sun shines full upon it, lay the Egg by the Spear, and it will mount to the Top thereof by the Heat of the Sun.

To make Castles, Pinacles, and Towers to seem to appear in a Glass.

TAke the Whites of Eggs, and put away the Streams from them, then put these Whites in a Urinal full of Water, and let it rest half an Hour, or an Hour, and then it shall seem as if the Glass were full of Castles, Towers, and Pinnacles.

To make Flesh seem to crawl full of Worms.

TAke Harp-strings, and cut them into very short Pieces, which strow upon the Meat taken hot out of the Pot, and those Pieces will then move and stir about like living Creatures.

To hinder Tapsters from frothing their Pots or Cans.

TAke the Skin of a Red Herring, rub the same on the Top of the Pot or Can, and they will be all full of clear Beer without any Froth.

To renew old worn Letters.

TAke of the best Galls you can get, beat them grossly, and lay them to steep one Day in good White-wine; that done,

done, distil them with the Wine, and with the distilled Water that comes of them, you shall wet handsomly the old Letters, and they will seem fresh and new again, in such wise as you may easily read them.

To distil a Water to write to be read in the Night.

TAke a good Quantity of Glow worms, and put them into a Glass, stopping it so that no Air may get out nor in; then put them in a Dung-hill where is Horse-litter the space of thirteen Days; then take it out and put it in another Glass, and then write what you will.

To make the best Writing Ink.

TAke two Quarts of strong Beer Wort, and put [illegible] two Ounces of Galls beaten small, put there to also an Ounce of Gum-arabick beaten or cut small, these three things [illegible] in a Glass or Pot, and stir it two or three times a Day, the space of eight or nine Days together, then put to it an Ounce of Copperas or Roman Vitriol, and stir it, so let it stand a Day or two, then you may use it.

Now this is all you must expect this Year,
And a great deal too as it doth appear;
Next Year if God send Life and Health, then we
Shall once again your nimble Servant be.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BAtemans true Spirit of Scurvy-grass, plain and golden, [illegible] for the Cure of the Scurvy, Gout, Dropsy, and other Chronick Diseases, are still prepared by *John Hooker*, in *Paul's Chain*, near *Doctors Commons*, price 1 s. each Bottle.

The grand Ballamick Pills, chiefly prepared for the Distempers of the Head and Stomach, made and sold by *J. Hooker* in *Paul's Chain*, price 1 s. each Box.

Walter Lord, at the ancient Fowler in *Tower-Street*, sells the finest, strongest, glazed or [illegible] Gun-Powder, which by the Experience of several Persons of Quality hath considerably out done any yet made: The said Gun-Powder, and all other sorts are sold by him at reasonable Rates.

FINIS.